

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

VOL. VI.

SIERRA MADRE, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1912

NO. 23

FINE FEAST AND TALKS

BANQUET OF BOARD OF TRADE

Annual Event Enjoyed by Large
Crowd of Boosters—Ladies Serve
Delicious Banquet

Boosters numbering almost an even hundred gathered around the banquet table last night for the Board of Trade's annual feast of things gastronomic and intellectual. Everyone was emphatic in declaring the affair an unqualified success and the enjoyment of every one was easily apparent.

After a social half hour spent in the lobby and parors of the club house the guests assembled around the beautifully decorated tables for such a feast as only the ladies of the Woman's Club can serve. The menu provided was a work of art, served with all the facility of a corps of professionals and with much more grace by a number of young ladies. Congratulations for the ladies for their success in their part of the event were heard on all sides.

Following the disposal of the coffee, J. D. Mackerras arose to read a letter from President Tarr of the Board of Trade, expressing regret that he had been called to Arizona by business. After complimenting the ladies upon the excellence of the feast he called upon Mayor C. W. Jones to preside as toastmaster, a commission which was carried out to the satisfaction of all.

A. W. Kinney of Los Angeles
Remarking that while a good many people seemed to think that Frank Wiggins is the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce and that while he may be so far as one man could be such a thing, Frank Wiggins could hardly accomplish what he does without the backing of a substantial portion of the city of Los Angeles, Mr. Jones introduced A. W. Kinney vice-president of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, as one of the men who actively uphold the famous secretary of that body. Mr. Kinney brought cordial fraternal greetings from the 3000 members of the Chamber of Commerce in what Mr. Jones had been pleased to call "our rapidly growing suburb to the west."

As chairman of the exhibit committee of the Chamber of Commerce Mr. Kinney has been in supervising charge of the displays maintained in Atlantic City and at various land shows in various parts of the country. He recounted some of the results accruing from that form of advertising, which has materially assisted in boosting the growth and advancement of the southwest, which afforded material for drawing some striking contrasts with things as they were in early days. Future growth and future work he dwelt upon somewhat at length, telling of some of the opportunities and responsibilities which will result from the opening of the Panama canal and the development of the harbor at San Pedro, destined to rank as one of the greatest harbors of the world. He closed with a plea for co-operation, giving assurance of assistance in any way that the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce can render it.

Sierra Madre's Future
Possibilities of the future for Sierra Madre were assigned to Attorney E. W. Camp for discussion and his manner of handling his subject proved greatly to the edification and enjoyment of all. He recounted his first visit to Sierra Madre sixteen years ago and told skillfully of the charm of the sleepy and picturesque village at the base of the mountains. Streets were then crooked lanes winding through the brush and around the gullies, and the footpaths went across lots. The transition to straight, smoothly paved streets lined with cement curbs and gutters was almost startling and had forever banished the picturesque gamor of the old village. And it was pointed out that the city has not yet caught up in the things that go with straight, smooth streets. For we still have a good many ill-kept vacant lots and unattractive pieces of property to mar the landscape. The transition will not be complete until everything else is in harmony with the progressive steps already taken. Mr. Camp pointed out the fact that the work already done is the expensive part. The rest will take time and care and patience, before we have the city of orderly beauty which must be ours if we keep up the pace we have started.

While admitting that the nuisance is less conspicuous here than in many other places, Mr. Camp made a plea for the abolishment of all "for sale" and "for rent" signs which met with the evident approval of the audience. His talk was enlivened with a keen quiet humor which greatly delighted the audience.

Just Claims to Fame
W. A. Chess brought greetings from Monrovia, "our suburb on the east." He admitted that Monrovia was in a position which made it necessary to look up to Sierra Madre and that while he realized Sierra Madre looked down on Monrovia he hoped that it was with compassion. He enumerated the claims of Sierra Madre to a pre-eminent place as a choice residence city in a way that stamped him as a

confirmed Sierra Madre booster. He realized, he said, that Sierra Madre people had good reason to lay claim to supremacy as a place of residence so far as Los Angeles county is concerned. Now, he argued, if Sierra Madre is the finest place of residence in the finest county in the finest state in the finest country on earth, why is it not perfectly logical to claim that Sierra Madre is the finest place on earth in which to live? From consideration of the charms to be found within Sierra Madre, Mr. Chess passed to the charms of the great natural park at our doors, the mountain range from which the city takes its name. Mr. Chess is an enthusiastic mountaineer. He showed an intimate knowledge of the "various language" spoken "to those who in love of nature hold communion with her visible forms." His experiences ranged from the killing of mosquitoes while on a February camping trip in the Big Santa Anita to the inspiring grandeur encountered on a visit to Mt. Whitney, the highest point in the United States.

Another Monrovia Booster
Monrovia is fortunate in being able to send out two representatives like Mr. Chess and Judge W. H. Evans for such occasions. However much or little they have to say about their home town they always leave a kindly feeling toward Monrovia in the minds of their hearers. The toastmaster called upon Judge Evans for remarks upon the subject, "The Ladies." The response was one of Judge Evans' characteristic talks, inimitable and as impossible of reproducing except by a very rapid shorthand reporter or talking machine. It overflowed with good will, wit, enthusiasm, and loyalty to country and home community, bringing a round of enthusiastic applause.

Impressions of a Tenderfoot
F. B. Seeley was called upon to give some of the impressions of a tenderfoot and revealed a degree of oratorical ability which was a surprise to a good many of those present. He recounted his travels all over this country and various visits to California and told of his delight at finally finding such a place as Sierra Madre in which to settle down, having found nothing to approach it in all his previous travels.

Pioneer Reminiscences
As the first man of those now living to become a resident of Sierra Madre it was fitting that Prof. E. T. Pierce should be called upon to tell of pioneer days which he did in interesting fashion. His remarks were supplemented by those of W. S. Andrews who, in speaking on the subject of "water," told of the progress of water development in Southern California during the past thirty years. He closed his remarks with a brief resume of what is now being accomplished for the purpose of adding to the local supply and with the promise that the increase would be such as to take care of immediate needs at the minimum of expense.

Before adjourning the session Mr. Jones recalled to mind the fact that Frank Wiggins is being sorely tempted to leave Southern California and devote his talents to other fields. He called for a viva voce vote deploring any such eventuality, so that Mr. Kinney could bear the message back to Los Angeles with him.

JAPANESE ENTERTAINMENT Program to be Given for Benefit of Flower Festival

The program to be given by the Japanese Association of Sierra Madre at the Woman's club house Saturday evening will be in celebration of the emperor's birthday anniversary. As previously announced the profits will be turned over to the management of the flower festival, in which the Japanese residents of Sierra Madre are taking great interest. They also hope to promote a feeling of cordiality between their race and the Americans. The program which will be given follows:

PART I.
Opening address in Japanese.....
Congratulatory address in English.....
..... A Japanese Guest
Congratulatory address.....
..... An American Guest
Response..... Chairman
PART II.
Sultan's Grand March, Piano duet.....
..... Mrs. and Miss Nagahara
Potpourri "Martha," Violin Solo.....
..... Mr. H. Mashida
Rokudan, "Jap. Koto Music," Violin
duet.....
..... Messrs. Nagahara and Mashida
Specialties by Mr. H. K. Shiget, Mikado's Royal Court Illusionist—
a.—Miser's dream and original coin
passes.
b.—Card passes extraordinary.
c.—Nest of Bewitched Boxes.
d.—Growth of Flowers.
e.—Chinese Kings.
f.—Nemo's Jars.
g.—Star Spangled Banner.
Poet and Peasant, Oboe solo.....
..... Mr. M. Nagahara
'Old Grimes,' March.....Orchestra
Closing Remarks.....Chairman

REFRESHMENTS
The Ladies' Aid Society held a largely attended business and social meeting in the church parlors Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. George E. Coanman and Mrs. C. S. Kersting were hostesses

HIGHEST RAINFALL

Local Record Shows Largest Fall Reported in the South

Sierra Madre has the premier record for rainfall during the current season, according to a comparison of the record kept by J. G. Blumer with the reports from other places. The total to date (from the first of October) is 8.54 inches. Add to this the 1.56 inches which fell during September and we have 10.10 inches as a basis of comparison with the records of other places where the observers dates their rainfall year as beginning with the first of September. This puts Sierra Madre from three to five inches ahead of all other places in the county.

The storm which began last Friday morning shortly before daylight and lasted, with brief intermissions, until Wednesday afternoon, brought 7.19 inches. The heaviest precipitation was on Monday, when 3.09 inches fell within 24 hours. Nearly two and one-half inches fell between Tuesday evening and Wednesday noon.

The rain has been estimated as being worth millions of dollars to the ranchers of Southern California. The record breaking dryness of the portion of the season preceding the first of March had begun to strike terror to the hearts of many. But it will be re-

membered that in his consideration of the season's record and that of past years in last week's News, Mr. Blumer wrote, "Fortunately, climatic conditions in California are peculiarly adapted to upsetting averages and deductions drawn therefrom." That edition of the News had not gone to press before the storm began, which justified the statement. The record of 8.54 inches puts us at least above the lowest record of the past 23 years, which was 8.34 inches during the season of

Mr. Blumer's detailed record for the season follows:

October10
November08
December94
January23
February23
March 132
202
302
4	3.09
5	1.32
6	2.44
Total	8.54

Rainfall for corresponding period last year, 22.60 inches.
Precipitation for March, 1911, 10.44 inches.

Average for the month of March during 23 years, 5.91 inches.

RAIN AND FLOWERS

FESTIVAL COMMITTEE REJOICING OVER PROSPECTS WHICH ARE GROWING BRIGHTER DAILY

Members of the Flower Festival committee are rejoicing over the rains of the past week no less than every one else, and possibly more than others. They also feel greatly encouraged over the fact that subscriptions to the festival fund have reached \$400.

F. D. R. Moore, chairman of the committee on exhibits, has announced the following chairmen of subcommittees:

Potted Plants—Mrs. Humphries.
Cut Flowers—Mrs. G. Hallett Johnson.
Flower Cutting—Mrs. C. L. Nourse.
Specialties—L. N. Ward.
Entries—Miss Hersa Lea.
Children's Day—Mrs. E. T. Pierce.
Private Grounds—W. W. Felgate.
Wild Flowers—Mrs. C. W. Jones.
Classification—R. W. Maltbie.
The classes in the school children's exhibit will be as follows:
Class I—Geraniums.
First prize—Garden tools.
Second prize—Garden tools.
Class II—Pots of mixed plants, cared for by children.
First prize—Knife. (This knife will be for a girl or boy, whichever wins.)
Class III—Wild Flowers.
First prize—\$5.00.
Second prize—\$3.00.
Class IV—Rarest wild flower.
One prize—\$1.00.
Class V—Best herbarium of pressed wild flowers.
One prize—\$1.00.
Class VI—Largest collection of wild flowers of any one color.

Woman's Club

Mrs. Katherine Pierce Wheat will speak next Monday, March 11, on "The Woman Who Tolls." Mrs. Wheat is president of the Reciprocity League of Los Angeles at which representatives of all civic and musical clubs appear each month, and is in touch with all club work, and therefore especially fitted to speak on this most interesting subject. The report of the delegates to reciprocity day at the Boyl Heights club will be heard on Monday.

The complete program for the month of March is as follows:
Monday, March 11—"The Woman Who Tolls," Mrs. Katherine Pierce Wheat.

Monday, March 25—"Damaged Goods" (Brieux), read by Mrs. Morris Cohn. Bernard Shaw's preface discussed by Mrs. L. C. Torrance, followed by general discussion.

Saturday evening, March 9—Japanese program, given by Japanese Association of Sierra Madre. Admission 25c.

Friday evening, March 22—Symposium on Vaccination, led by Dr. Abbie Mace Betts.

Friday evening, March 29—Musical, the O. U. Quartet and the DeNubla Orchestra.

CONGREGATIONAL SERVICES

Rev. George Irving of Claremont will preach at the First Congregational church next Sunday. Rev. Irving is the assistant pastor of the Congregational church of Claremont and secretary in charge of the student Y. M. C. A. work of Pomona college. He is a young man of energy and ability and his hearers are sure of something worth while.

RODEO NEXT WEEK

UNIQUE CONTESTS TO BE PULLED OFF AT THE SANTA ANITA RACE TRACK

Preparations have just been completed in Los Angeles for the first annual celebration for the "Rodeo," the most monumental and spectacular outdoor western extravaganza ever staged in Southern California. Cowpunchers and cowgirls from every section of the ranch country between the Canadian border and the Rio Grande are already camped on the "Lucky" Baldwin rancho, "Santa Anita," preparing to compete in the great southwestern interstate cowboy championship contests. The stupendous events will be held March 9 to 17 on the Baldwin rancho.

"The Rodeo," translated from the Spanish means, "The Roundup." It is to be an unrehearsed series of contests in hazardous horsemanship, roping, pony express riding, and all other branches of the cowboy and cowgirl's work and play. Differentiating from the traveling wild west show or circus in that it is an open competition for championships, the Rodeo has attracted entrants who would not appear as professional actors and actresses. Many of the ranchers are wealthy. To them the Rodeo is what the Olympic games were to old Greece, what the Durbar sports at Delhi are to the horsemen of the Far East.

And to participate, to win their laurels, both cowboys and cowgirls have traveled horseback across desert wastes, prairie and mountain. They are now picturesquely encamped on the historic Baldwin rancho awaiting the signal for the opening of the rodeo sports. Winning participants in the different events will receive a total of \$10,000 in cash prizes.

The management extends an invitation to every horseman and horsewoman, offering them free admission to the grounds, free horse feed and stable.

Completed preparations provide for comfortably seating 25,000 people each day of the nine days' celebration. The arrangements have been carefully worked out to provide each spectator with a complete view of the arena, and to this end a semi-circular grandstand, the largest in the west has been erected.

Special train service and special low rates have been provided by the railroads from all points west of Salt Lake City and Albuquerque, and special cars will be run from Los Angeles. The program will start each day at 2 o'clock lasting until 4:15, giving everyone ample time to return to their homes or hotel before dark. The admission prices range from fifty cents to two dollars—the boxes—and every admission includes a comfortable seat.

EPISCOPAL SERVICES

Church of the Ascension, the Rev. Dr. George H. Cornell, Rector. Third Sunday in Lent. Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon, 11 a. m. Subject of sermon, "Woman and the Gospel." All are cordially invited.

REMOVES TO CLAREMONT

Rev. Dr. J. M. Campbell and Miss Campbell have removed to Claremont where they will occupy the bungalow recently erected on their small ranch. Dr. Campbell expects to preach his last sermon as pastor of the Sierra Madre Congregational church on the last Sunday in March. The pulpit will be occupied next Sunday by Rev. George Irving of Claremont.

KEEP INCINERATOR AT HOME

Pasadena has decided to keep its garbage incinerator at home, having voted by a large majority to locate the plant in the industrial district on South Raymond Avenue. The Arroyo Seco and San Gabriel river sites received only a very small vote. The site in the Eaton's Canyon wash just west of Sierra Madre was withdrawn before the vote was taken. Incineration is undoubtedly the modern method of garbage disposal, and, to judge by the guarantees made by the Pasadena city administration, the proposed plant will be odorless and almost an ornamental acquisition to the section where it is located.

PATTING AND PADDLING

What ails the parents these days that the docket of the Juvenile Court should be choked with complaints regarding children of tender age whose cases should be settled in the nursery or the woodshed? asks the Graphic. Here is a youngster of nine brought before Judge Wilbur for assaulting a tiny lad of five. The defense was that the five-year-old had called the nine-year-old a vile name and in inflicting a punch little Ned hit a tree which scarified his lips and face. Whether the aggrieved mother wanted the physical aggressor of her boy hanged or sent to the penitentiary for life does not appear, but the judge wisely continued the case, probably with the view of dismissing it later.

All such petty tribulations should be settled out of court. A nine-year-old can hardly be regarded as vicious and, certainly, his parents should be competent to deal justly with him. In this instance a judicious paddling, not for the damages unwittingly inflicted, but for striking at a boy only half his age, should have been administered. Had he picked a lad older and bigger than himself under similar alleged provocation the paddling should have been transformed into a patting, in appreciation of the youngster's spunk. Boys at that age are simply little savages and in obeying their instincts fighting is a most natural expression.

This patting and paddling process, begun in tender years, is respected under various disguises until the grave is reached. And, alas, the same lack of discrimination in the application to be noted in the early stages of one's existence is steadily maintained, with the disciplinary hand invariably falling oftener and heavier than the commendatory and lighter touch. We may rebel, we may protest at the unfairness of fate, but there is no escaping what the gods seem to have provided. This should teach us humility, but it seldom does. Rather, it inculcates resentful feelings, bitterness, vindictive or envious thoughts—especially when we know how undeserved the paddling is. What has this to do with the Juvenile Court? Well, that is where the paddling begins, apparently.

This was the first case for the majority of the jury, and they sat for hours arguing and disputing over it in the bare little room at the rear of the courtroom. At last they straggled back to their places, and the foreman, a lean, gaunt fellow, with a superlatively solemn expression, voiced the general opinion: "The jury don't think that he done it, for we allow he wa'n't there, but we think he would have done it if he'd had the chanst."

"He has a grudge against the plain people." "On what score?" "Says they wear so many rubbers that it forces up the price of tires."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

POLITICAL POT NOW BOILING

CANDIDATES ARE LINING UP

Today Is the Last for Registration and
for the Filing of Nominating
Petitions

Today is the last on which nominating petitions of candidates to be voted upon at the coming city election can be filed. While not all the known candidates had filed their petitions last night the field was sufficiently clear to permit a reasonably correct guess as to the lineup which will be presented to the voters.

The three outgoing members of the board of trustees will be candidates to succeed themselves. They are Chairman C. W. Jones, N. H. Hosmer and J. C. Pegler. Billie Deutsch is reported to have an ambition to hear how it sounds to be called Alderman Deutsch. F. O. Nichols will be the second member of the aldermanic ticket which will oppose the incumbents. And the latest obtainable report was that Captain J. A. Osgood, after alternately consenting and refusing, has finally agreed to be the third candidate.

For city clerk it seems the incumbent, C. H. Perry, will have no opposition.

For treasurer the contest appears to be cleant between the incumbent, F. C. Lehner, and Joseph L. Turner. Here will center the big fight, the present "city treasure" having been busy for months getting ready for the fray. He not only seems to expect vindication at the polls for his conduct in office and conflicts with the rest of the city officials, but expects to replace the majority of the board with candidates selected by himself and his backers. The opposition to Lehner appears to be satisfied with the candidacy of Turner and it now seems likely that no other candidate will be presented.

There is a very prominent Chicago business man who always wears a very demure expression of countenance, although he is fond of a joke. One day he walked into Barnes' hat store and soberly inquired whether the house made discounts to pastors. Mr. Barnes himself was on hand to assure him that they did, and would allow him the usual 20 per cent. The solemn man then said that he would like a becoming hat. Several were shown him, and after a good deal of thought and inquiry he finally selected one marked \$5, which Mr. Barnes said he would sell him for \$4. The solemn man put it on and contemplated himself for some time in the mirror. Was the hat becoming to a man in his profession? Mr. Barnes was confident it was. Would his congregation be likely to take any exceptions to it? Mr. Barnes was confident they could not. Then the solemn man looked at himself some more, and, after making another inquiry as to whether it would be sure to please his congregation, produced his \$4. Then he started out. At the door he paused and inquired again: "They can't find any fault with it, can they?" "Most certainly not," said Mr. Barnes, confidently. "Because if they do," said the solemn man, as his hand was upon the door-latch, "they can go to h—l."

Sierra Madre Directory

CITY GOVERNMENT

TRUSTEES—C. W. Jones, Chairman; J. H. Graham, N. H. Hosmer, J. C. Pegler, L. E. Steinberger, Clerk and Recorder, C. H. Perry, Treasurer, F. C. Lehner, Attorney, H. F. Bridges, Engineer, W. F. Bixby, Street Superintendent, N. H. Hosmer, Marshal and Tax Collector, A. M. Child, Chairman Board of Health, Dr. R. H. Mackerras.
Trustees meet in City Hall on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at 7:30 p. m.

BOARD OF TRADE

ORGANIZED to promote the civic and commercial development of Sierra Madre. Meets in City Hall on second Monday evening of each month at 8 p. m.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

SIERRA MADRE FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY—Central avenue, W. of Lima. Open each weekday afternoon from 1:30 to 5:30 and from 7 to 9 o'clock each evening. Mrs. F. B. Wheatley, Librarian. Municipal Library Board—George H. Morridge, Chairman; H. J. Potter, Mrs. E. T. Pierce, W. S. Andrews, J. A. Osgood.

CHURCHES

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL—Central avenue at Hermosa. Rev. James M. Campbell, D. D., pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; morning service, 11 a. m.; Christian Endeavor Society, 6:45 p. m.; evening service, 7:30 p. m.
CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION (Episcopal)—Dr. George H. Cornell, Rector. Residence, The Rectory. Phone Black 70. Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.; Morning Prayer and sermon, 11 a. m.; Holy Communion first Sunday in the month, 11 a. m.; on the greater festival and other days by appointment, 7:30 a. m.; Sunday evening service from October to July, 7:30 p. m.
ROMAN CATHOLIC—Chapel on Highland avenue, east of Baldwin. Rev. M. W. Barth in charge. Services at 9 a. m. Sunday.

HOME OF TRUTH—493 Auburn Ave. Sunday service, 3:30 p. m. Bible lesson, Wednesday, 3 p. m. Healing meeting, Friday, 8 p. m. All are welcome.

FRATERNAL

SIERRA MADRE LODGE, No. 408, F. & A. M.—Stated meeting first Tuesday in each month. All visiting Masons welcome. Club House Hall. W. J. Lawless, W. M., J. D. Mackerras, Secretary.
SIERRA MADRE CHAPTER, O. E. S., No. 239, meets the first and third Mondays of each month in Woman's Club House at 8 p. m. Visiting members welcome. Mrs. Frank Bidleman, W. M., H. H. Steinberger, Secretary.

SIERRA MADRE POST OFFICE

Mail Arrives
From the East—9 a. m.; 10 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.; 8 p. m.
From the West—9 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.; 6 p. m.
Mail Departs
For the East—7:40 a. m.; 11:30 a. m.; 2:15 p. m.; 4:30 p. m.
For the West—7:40 a. m.; 11:30 a. m.; 4:30 p. m.
Post Office Hours
Delivery—7:30 a. m. to 6:40 p. m. Lobby open till 8 p. m. Lobby open Sundays from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Leave Los Angeles || Leave Sierra Madre
A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.
5:55 12:35 6:10 12:10
6:25 12:55 7:00 1:10
7:05 1:35 7:30 1:42
8:05 2:05 8:10 2:10
9:05 3:05 9:10 3:10
10:05 4:05 10:10 4:10
11:05 4:45 11:10 5:10
5:05 5:45
5:30 6:05
6:05 6:45
6:55 7:30
11:45 10:50
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let us clean and regu-
late itClock work called for
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Pasadena

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Charles R. Taylor, deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the under-
signed administratrix of the Estate
of Charles R. Taylor, deceased, to the
Creditors of, and all persons having
claims against the said deceased, to
exhibit the same with the necessary
vouchers, within four months after the
first publication of this notice to the
said administratrix at her place of
business, which is hereby designated
as Room No. 417 Chamber of Com-
merce Building, Los Angeles City,
County of Los Angeles, State of Cali-
fornia.Dated this 29th day of February, A.
D. 1912.EMMA J. TAYLOR,
Administratrix of the Estate of
Charles R. Taylor, deceased.

Brief Items of Interest

Miss Pearl Needham of Los Angeles
is a guest of Mrs. N. W. Farr.
Mr. and Mrs. Rowland D. Laws have
returned from a fortnight's stay near
Palm Dale.A. B. Davis has returned from San
Diego where he has spent the past few
months.Mrs. F. Reinhold and daughter of
Los Angeles were guests of Mrs. C. B.
Green on Thursday.Mrs. L. M. Rice was a guest at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cowan
of Casa Verdugo on Friday.The Ancient Priscillas were enter-
tained at the home of Mrs. W. F. Brug-
man Tuesday afternoon.Mr. and Mrs. George E. Coopman
and daughter are week end guests of
Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Harris of Glendale.Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin, who have
been occupying the Saenger cottage on
San Gabriel court, left this week for
Ocean Park.The boys of the I. O. S. held their
election of officers last week, it being
their first meeting at their secret cave
which has just been completed.Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dennison have
returned from a two weeks trip to
San Francisco and are occupying their
bungalow at the corner of Highland
and Lima.Miss Ethel Stinson, who gave some
readings at the Cafe Chantant last
Friday evening, and Miss Alice Mack,
of Los Angeles, were week end guests
at the home of Mrs. W. H. Ingraham.Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Coops were
luncheon guests of Dr. and Mrs. Ed-
ward Emerson at "Levee Oaks," Mon-
rovia, on Wednesday. Miss Helen
Emerson, who has just returned from
the Philippines, was also present.Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Greenway and
little daughters, and Miss Hazel Green-
way, who have been spending the win-
ter with Mrs. Greenway's parents, Mr.
and Mrs. M. D. Wright, leave today
for their home near Winnipeg, Mani-
toba.Mr. and Mrs. John T. Mason of
Platte City, Mo., who are spending the
winter in Sierra Madre, announce the
engagement of their daughter, Emily
Spratley, to Lieutenant Walter Scott
Gracian, U. S. A. The wedding will
take place in April.The philanthropy committee of the
Woman's Club would appreciate more
donations of oranges for distribution
among the charitable institutions of
Los Angeles. More than thirty sacks
have already been given. It will also
be appreciated if persons owning autos
would volunteer to help in taking the
oranges to the city.The cafe chantant held at the club
house last Friday evening was greatly
enjoyed by all who attended. Supper
was served a la carte during the eve-
ning. The program included readings
by Miss Ethel Stinson, solos by Mrs.
E. H. Lanphear, Mrs. Banadun, Miss
Dorothy Humphries, and fancy danc-
ing by Miss Margaret Allen.Mr. and Mrs. Ed Jones, who have
been occupying the Wainwright cot-
tage on San Gabriel court, left Satur-
day for San Pedro. Mr. Jones, who
has been handling the mechanical end
of the News business for the past two
months, expects to go next week to
Arizona looking for a possible location
for a new paper or job printing plant.The sisters of Mrs. Annie Rix Millitz
from northern California, Mrs. Fred-
erick Maurer of Alameda and Miss
Harriet Hale Rix, the eloquent minis-
ter of the northern Homes of Truth,
were the guests of Mrs. Millitz and
Mrs. Franc Perry for several days. It
was Mrs. Maurer's first visit to Sierra
Madre and she was especially im-
pressed with its charm, and will bear
fair tales of Southern California to her
northern home.Miss Elsie Caskey entertained with
a thimble party last Friday afternoon
in honor of Miss Myrtle Lord of St.
Joseph, Mo., who is visiting at the
home of her brother, R. J. Lord. Delic-
ious refreshments were served. Those
present included Misses R. J. Lord,
Greer Caskey, Lord, H. T. Caskey, R.
H. Macherras, Roess, Wright, Haw-
hurst, A. S. Mead, Cheney, Misses
Craig, Campbell, Simmons, Dorothy
Humphries, Graham, Rice, Marjorie
Rice.Mrs. Fred M. Wright served a lun-
cheon today in honor of Mr. and Mrs. E. T.
Greenway and Miss Hazel Greenway.
This was the last of a series of family
gatherings enjoyed by the Wright fam-
ily this winter, this being the first time
when all the children and grandchild-
ren have been at home. Those pres-
ent were Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Wright,
Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Greenway and
daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Fred M.
Wright and infant daughter, Mr. and
Mrs. E. W. Mead and infant daughter,
and Miss Hazel Greenway.Miss Mae Campbell was the honored
guest at a shower given by Mrs. R. H.
Mackerras at her home last Saturday
afternoon. A large number of guests
were present, bringing beautiful and
useful gifts. The rooms were daintily
decorated with pink and white blos-
soms, looped with pink ribbons. De-
licious refreshments were served. Miss
Gertrude Cook and Miss Jean Craig
favored the company with delightful
vocal selections. Those present in-
cluded Misses M. Mackerras, T. M.
Webster, Goodfellow, Greer Caskey,
Lord, Camp, Lawless, Amelia Char-
nall, Henszey, Coopman, Flint, Ingra-
ham, Green, Hawhurst, Baker, Moore,
Hart, A. S. Mead, Tarr, Misses Web-
ster, Daisy Hawks, Vannier, Blumer,
Cook, Dickson, Dorothy Humphries,
O'Brien, Craig, Simmons, Caskey, Co-
fey, Rice, Marjorie Rice.Mrs. Edgar W. Camp has gone to
San Francisco for a short visit.
N. W. Tarr is in Arizona attending
to business matters.Mrs. Frank Connell of Erie, Pa., is
a guest at the home of Mrs. L. C. Tor-
rance.The I. C. C. society was entertained
at the home of Mrs. J. C. Dickson on
Thursday.M. T. Root of Covina is a week end
guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I.
N. Ward.T. M. Leavenworth spent the week
end in Los Angeles as the guest of
relatives.Las Auxiladores held their regular
meeting at the home of Mrs. G. Hallatt
Johnson on Thursday.Mrs. J. A. Patterson is spending a
few days in Hollywood as the guest of
her mother, Mrs. Emery.Mr. and Mrs. Hughes of Seattle have
rented the bungalow belonging to Mrs.
B. H. Kuhn on North Lima.The Eastern Star chapter was visit-
ing at its regular meeting Monday eve-
ning by the district inspector from Los
Angeles.Miss Gertrude Cook will be one of
the singers at a recital given at the
home of Mrs. Newkirk of Los Angeles
this evening.Roland A. Adams drove to Riverside
Wednesday, bringing home Mrs. Adams
and the baby who have been visiting
for three weeks at the Rockhold home.Mrs. William J. Lawless, Mrs. Louis
Dietz and Mrs. M. D. Welsher attend-
ed the reciprocity day session of the
Entre Nous club, Boyle Heights, on
Wednesday.

Something doing—watch Mead's ads.

The Theaters

Mason

"Ben Hur," Klaw and Erlanger's
most gorgeous production of General
Law Wallace's novel, is far famed for
its wonderful chariot race—likewise,
Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger's exqui-
site and wonderful production of "Re-
becca of Sunnybrook Farm," is famed
for its wonderful rainstorm scene.They have given the same care to the
selection of the stage settings in this,
their most exquisite offering for
some years, in making "Rebecca of
Sunnybrook Farm" one of the most
elaborate ever staged. It will be seen
at the Mason next week.Not less than seventy-five men are
employed on the stage during each
one of the performances, and the tire-
less energy of this faithful band of
workers goes a long way toward mak-
ing the play a success. Mr. Charles
Miller, the Master Mechanic, and his
able assistant, Mr. Francis Cahill, are
always right on the job. Mr. Bert
Norton is the head electrician, and he
is kept busy directing ten electricians
who are under him.When the performance begins, in
the first act, it is so realistic that
those who do not like thunder be-
come afraid and others can't help
longing to run out with a rain coat
and umbrella to find "Rebecca". The
marvelous effect of the rain and light-
ning is so wonderfully and cleverly
worked out that the red brick house
is completely hidden by a seeming
downpour from the skies.Like magicians who understand and
the witchcraft of the stage, these
faithful workers behind the scenes are
helping to weave the spell of enchant-
ment over those on the other side of
the footlights. It is true mystery that
is the secret of fascination and the
spell may be broken in a measure
when this work of the wheels is un-
derstood, yet there is an indescrib-
able sort of charm about the inside
life of the stage world.

Grand

With each succeeding performance
the demand for seats for "The Girl
and the Boy," Walter De Leon's latest
musical comedy success, the current
attraction at the Grand Opera House,
has grown greater and greater. In
fact hundreds of anxious and discern-
ing theater-goers have been turned
away from the Grand box office un-
able to secure seats during the past
week. It is for this reason that the
management of the Grand announces a
fourth week of "The Girl and the
Boy," starting with the matinee per-
formance Sunday afternoon. Indica-
tions now are that the fourth week
will be the banner one in point of at-
tendance. The advance sale already
is large and capacity business should
be the rule at every performance. "The
Girl and the Boy" is the most success-
ful production ever made by the Fer-
ris Hartman Company and this is the
universal opinion of everyone who has
seen it. It is intrinsically worthier
than anything ever done in the musi-
cal comedy line in Los Angeles for it
is replete with real music, dainty
dances, and is backed up by a story
of more than unusual worth.Turn to Mead's ad—a look means a
lot.Items of social or personal in-
terest will be received by Miss
Evelyn Rice, who may be reached
by telephone, Green 68. News
should be in by Thursday noon to
insure insertion.

WORKED THE DIPLOMAT.

The Part a Chinese Minister Played as
a Press Agent.When Wu Ting Fang was minister
from China at Washington he was the
most curious man in the diplomatic
corps. He would go any place to see
anything. There was a rundown sub-
urban resort near the capital in hard
luck. Everybody would go of evenings
to a rival resort on the same trolley
line a mile or two beyond it. The re-
sort hired a publicity agent and told
him to drum up trade. The press gen-
ius got a private car and invited Mr.
Wu and his family and suit to spend
an evening at the resort, which was
palatial in marvelous colors. Wu ac-
cepted and took the whole legation
out, and they were entertained at din-
ner. While the Chinese guests were
dining the publicity man put a leather
lugged barker, with a megaphone, on
the platform, and when the trolley
cars, loaded to the guards with people
for the rival place stopped, the barker
bawled out:"Come in and see Wu Ting Fang,
the Chinese minister, and his suit!
They are in oriental costumes. They
are eating with chopsticks."The people piled off the cars, and
that night Mr. Wu was the center of
the biggest crowd in the history of the
resort. The scheme turned the tide
for the rundown resort, and it has
been prosperous ever since. But Mr.
Wu went back to China without ever
discovering the part he had played as
a press agent.—New York World.

IRISH FOX HUNTERS.

Their Horses Are Said to Be Wonders
For Endurance."Fox hunting has thrived for centu-
ries in Ireland," said a Belfast man.
"It is the great sport among those who
can afford it, and it hardly becomes a
gentleman in our country not to have
ridden to the hounds and been in at
the death at some time.""To follow the dogs on their hunt
for the wily reynard is not child's play.
It brings into play the most consum-
mate skill as a rider, for one has to be
able to stick to his horse through all
kinds of going. Some of the fences are
high, the jump being much more
severe than those in the hunts in this
country, but our horses are up to it.
There is no finer horse in the world
than the Irish hunter. In fact, men
who incline to the thoroughbred and
the standard bred horse give us credit
for having produced a wonderful
equine. He can run and jump and
pack a great load, and his endurance
is beyond that of any other breed.""The supply of foxes seems to hold
out all right. There are plenty of them
in Ireland. Among the peasants there
is a superstition that the fox knows
his end and rather enjoys it, for he
likes to be hunted and to double on his
tracks and watch his pursuers go by."
—Detroit Free Press.

John Felt Secure.

There was a knock on the door in
the midst of the packing, and the little
globe trotter opened it to behold John
Chinaman with her laundry bundle.
"I'll not need you again, John. I'm
going away to China," was the smil-
ing explanation. "Me go back some
day, too," he replied. "Got wife an'
'il' boy in Canton. No see now 'il'
boy." The Manhattan girl who was
to accompany the little globe trotter
on the oriental tour became interested
at this juncture. "Aren't you afraid
your wife will run off with some other
Chinese while you are away, John?"
she asked. Without so much as vouch-
safing a glance at his inquisitor he
picked up his bundle and when he
reached the door retorted: "My wife
she no Melican woman; she Chinese
lady."

The Minister's Usefulness.

Among the members of a fashionable
country club of Washington are a doc-
tor and a minister, who delight in the
exchange of repartee touching their
respective professions. As they met
one day the minister observed that he
was "going to read to old Cunnin-
gham," adding (as he was aware that
the old man was a patient of his
friend the doctor). "Is he much
worse?"With the gravest of expressions the
physician replied:"He needs your help more than
mine."Off his guard, the minister exclaim-
ed anxiously: "Poor fellow! Is it as
bad as that?""Yes, He is suffering from insom-
nia."—Lippincott's.

Keeping Track of Ships.

In the course of a year more than a
dozen ponderous books are filled at
Lloyd's with nothing but the names of
ships, their captains and the dates on
which they touch and leave port. Ev-
ery known vessel in the world of more
than a hundred tons register has its
record in them, and the underwriters
can easily turn to the name of any
British or foreign ship and tell ap-
proximately where she is at the mo-
ment.—London Tit-Bits.

Considerate.

"You seem cross, Pilsey."

"So I am. A fellow called me a born
Idiot today.""That's nothing to worry about. I
think it was very considerate indeed
of him to blame it on your ancestors."

—London Express

All He Did.

"And you actually consented to let
your wife run for office?""Consented? Certainly not. I acqui-
esced"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.Hypocrisy, the only evil that walks
invisible, except to God alone.—MiltonNORRIS' LENTEN
SEASON SPECIALS

Saturday, March 9, Only

IRISH MACKEREL.....	3 for .25
CODFISH, per lb.....	.10
KIPPERED HERRING, can.....	.21
(Cross & Blackwell, Scotch)	
YARMOUTH BLOATERS, can.....	.30
(Cross & Blackwell)	
CLAMS, can.....	.10
SHRIMPS, can.....	.10
SARDINES, LaRouchelle, 2 for.....	.25
SARDINES, Underwoods V. B., 2	
for.....	.15
SARDINES, Continental, 6 for.....	.25
SALMON, Quail Brand, 2 for.....	.25
HERRING IN BOUILLON, can.....	.10
FAT HERRINGS IN TOMATO, can.....	.13
OYSTERS, Blue Point No. 1, 3 cans.....	.50
OYSTERS, Padlock 15c value, per	
can.....	.10
SIERRA MADRE FRESH EGGS,	
doz.....	.20
ROUND STEAK, 2 lbs.....	.25
SWIFT'S PREMIUM BACON, by	
piece, per lb.....	.26
EASTERN SUGAR CURED HAM,	
lb.....	.18

Clearance Sale - One Week
Commencing March 11

OUTING FLANNELS, 20% OFF
KIMONO FLANNELS, 20% OFF
COTTON BLANKETS, 20% OFF
WHILE THEY LAST

Goods delivered to all parts of the city.

PHONE BLACK 12

S. R. NORRIS

Proprietor of the Sierra Madre Department Store

TABLE OF WATER EQUIVALENTS

Meaning of Units Used in Irrigation,
Power and MiningMany people speak of water meas-
urement in terms of inches and acre
feet without having a very definite idea
of the quantities involved. Many others
have listened to discussions of water
matters in ignorance because of lack
of knowledge of the terms of measure-
ment employed. The following table
of equivalents from a bulletin of the
United States Geological Survey will
be of interest to such persons and
would be handy for reference if filed
away:

1 second-foot equals 40 California
miner's inches (law of March 23, 1901).
1 second-foot equals 40 Arizona min- er's inches.

1 second-foot equals 7.48 United
States gallons per second; equals 448.8
gallons per minute; equals 646,272 gal- lons for one day.

1 second-foot equals about 1 acre-
inch per hour.

1 second-foot for one day covers 1
square mile 0.03719 inch deep.

1 second-foot for one day equals
1.983 acre-feet.

1 second-foot for one 28-day month
equals 55.54 acre-feet.

1 second-foot for one 29-day month
equals 57.52 acre-feet.

1 second-foot for one 30-day month
equals 59.50 acre-feet.

1 second-foot for one 31-day month
equals 61.49 acre-feet.

100 California miner's inches equals
18.7 United States gallons per second.

100 California miner's inches for one
day equals 4.96 acre-feet.

1,000,000 United States gallons per
day equals 1.55 second-feet.

1,000,000 United States gallons equals
3.07 acre-feet.

1,000,000 cubic feet equals 22.95 acre-
feet.

1 acre-foot equals 325,850 gallons.
1 cubic foot equals 7.48 gallons.

1 cubic foot of water weighs 62.5
pounds.

1 horsepower equals 1 second-foot
falling 8.80 feet.

To calculate water power quickly:
Sec.-ft.X fall in feet, divided by 11,
equals net horsepower on water wheel
realizing 80 per cent of theoretical
power.

Looking for a home—watch Mead's
ads.

POETRY AND PROMIDIC JINGLE

Pasadena News—We are long on
poets in Southern California. This
was demonstrated in the recent "Song
of the Soil" contest inspired by the
management of the Land Show which
Los Angeles is planning to give March
12 to 28. The committee of judges re-
ports that it examined 270 manuscripts,
reflected all but sixteen, discarded ten
more and then by a process of elimina-
tion narrowed the choice for first hon-
ors to two poems, and, being unable
to perceive any superiority in either
verses, awarded two first prizes, the
management in a spirit of liberality
duplicating the cash stimulant.This decision does credit to the
hearts, if not to the minds of the
judges, with whose decision we
must respectfully, but firmly take
issue, after reading the two poems.
Considered on its merits in regard to
poetic thought, treatment, originality
and symbolic perception the poem sub-
mitted by Miss Kathryn A. Turney isfar superior to the pleasant jingle that
Mr. Paul Rittenhouse fathers. Miss
Turney's effort is lofty in conception,
broad of theme and finished as to
metrical construction. Mr. Rittenhouse
has written a pleasing bit of verse
which, were it not for the comparison
noted, would be worthy of mention,
but, in view of the far better poem
offered, second place is the proper or-
der it should have been accorded. Here
is Miss Turney's admirable creation:I am the Mother of men that toil,
The ancient Mother of all the soil;
The strength that ye boast, ye have
drawn from my breast;
'Tis to my arms that ye creep for
your rest;
The man to his Mother full tribute
shall bring,
Then hush ye, and hearken to the song
that I sing.I hold in my great heart the seed and
the root,
I give to my children the blossom and
fruit;
In my veins lie the silver, the copper,
the gold;
I bleed, ye, I bleed, yet I nothing
withhold;
I smile when thy blade rends my
bosom in twain,
And cover my wounds with a mantle
of grain.I give you the bread that ye lift to
your lips;
I feed your proud mills and your far-
sailing ships;
I am loved of the sun and the wind
and the rain;
Then hush ye, my children! No longer
complain;
To each shall be given the guerdon of
toil.For I am the Mother of Men, the Soil!
We present two stanzas illustrative
of the affluence of Mr. Rittenhouse, to-
gether with his mildly bromide chorus
and ask our readers to concur in or
disagree with our conclusion in ac-
cordance with their judgment;
I drink of the waters that flow from
the hills.From the drifted and beautiful snow:
They quicken my power to create, till
it fills
All desires with the gifts I bestow.My treasures are spread over valley
and plain,
In the orchard and vineyard and
field,
Full of fruit, oil and wine, and the
golden grain,
That my bountiful elements yield.Come, ye who toil, back to the soil,
To the land of the sunset sea;
Good fortune waits within its gates,
For the brave, the strong, and the
free.In its report the committee of judges
is found stating that the Land Show
is worth while if for no other reason
than that it has brought out these two
prize-winning poems, "each of which,"
in its unanimous judgment, "is a dis-
tinct contribution to American litera-
ture." Far be it from us to scoff at
this indiscriminate

A SPLENDID HAZARD

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

(Copyright, 1910, by Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

SYNOPSIS

In Paris Fitzgerald meets Karl Breitmann, a mysterious adventurer, and sees a beautiful American girl, who interests him. Breitmann dreams of securing 2,000,000 francs.

Ferraud, a French detective and butterfly collector, is shadowing Breitmann for France, whose safety he imperils. Germany is also interested in Breitmann. In New York Fitzgerald meets Cathewe.

Fitzgerald on a wager poses as an Italian viceroy of plaster statues. A beautiful young woman asks him to call at a house in Dalton. The house is owned by Admiral Killgrew.

The beautiful young woman, Miss Laura Killgrew, asks him to become her father's secretary and clear up a mysterious tapping in the house. The burglar alarm wires have been tampered with.

Breitmann instead of Fitzgerald is engaged as the admiral's secretary. Hunting pirate's treasure is the admiral's hobby. His ancient home had been owned by a French exile.

Laura tells Breitmann about the strange noises in the big chimney of the house. Fitzgerald and Breitmann plan to trap the intruder who is seeking something in the chimney.

Some one has been tampering with Breitmann's trunk. Fitzgerald and Breitmann find loosened brick in the chimney and a chalk diagram.

The admiral partly dismantles the chimney, and Breitmann finds papers describing a treasure hidden in Corsica by soldiers of Napoleon to aid his return to power.

CHAPTER IX.

THE METAL CASE.

THEY returned at a clip, scrambling into the cellar as quickly and silently as they could and made for the upper floors.

"Come into my room," said Fitzgerald. "It's only midnight."

Breitmann agreed. If he had any reluctance, he did not show it. Fitzgerald produced cigars.

"Do my clothes look anything like yours?" asked Breitmann dryly, striking a match.

"Possibly."

They looked themselves over for any real damage. There were no rents, but there were cobwebs on the wool and streaks of coal dust on the linen.

"We shall have to send our clothes to the village tailor. The admiral's valet might think it odd."

"Where do you suppose he comes from?"

"I don't care where. What's he after, to take all this trouble? Something big, I'll warrant."

And then, for a time, they smoked like Turks, in silence.

"You will not mind if I turn in? A bit sleepy," said Breitmann.

"Not at all. Shall we tell the admiral?"

"The first thing in the morning. Good night."

Fitzgerald finished his cigar and went to bed also. "Interesting old place," wadding a pillow under his ear. "More interesting tomorrow."

Some time earlier, the individual who was the cause of this nocturnal exploit hurried down the hill, nursing a pair of skinned palms and laughing gently to himself.

"Checkmate! I shall try the other way."

On the morrow, Fitzgerald recounted the adventure in a semihumorous fashion, making a brisk melodrama out of it, to the quiet amusement of his small audience.

"I shall send for the mason this morning," said the admiral. "I've been dreaming of the Black Cat and all sorts of horrible things. I hate like sixty to spoil the old chimney, but we can't have this going on. We'll have it down at once. A fire these days is only a nice touch to the masonry."

"But you must tell him to put back every brick in its place," said Laura. "I could not bear to have anything happen to that chimney. All the same, I am glad the matter is going to be cleared up. It has been nerve racking, and I have been all alone, waiting for I know not what."

"You haven't been afraid?" said Fitzgerald.

"I'm not sure that I haven't." She sighed.

"Nonsense!" cried the admiral. "I am not afraid of anything I can see, but I do not like the dark. I do not like mysteries."

"You're the bravest girl I know, Laura," her father declared. "Now, Mr. Breitmann, if you don't mind."

"Shall we begin at once, sir?"

"You will copy some of my notes to begin with. Any time you're in doubt over a word speak to me. There will not be much outside of manuscript work. Most of my mail is sorted at my bankers and only important letters forwarded. There may be a social note occasionally. Do you read and write English as well as you speak it?"

"Oh, yes."

Laura invited Fitzgerald to the tennis court.

"In these shoes?" he protested. "They will not matter. It is a moment court."

"But I shan't look the game. Tennis without flannels is like duck without apples."

"Better! We'll play till the mason comes up. And mind your game. I've been runner up in a dozen tournaments."

And he soon found that she had not overrated her skill. She served strongly, volleyed beautifully and darted across the court with a fleetness and a surety both delightful to observe. So interested were they in the battle that they forgot all about the mason till the butler came out and announced that the desecration had begun.

In fact, the broad marble top was on the floor and the room full of impalpable dust. The admiral and the secretary were gravely stacking the bricks, one by one, as they came out.

"Found anything?" asked the girl breathlessly.

"Not yet, but Mr. Donovan here has just discovered a hollow space above the mantel line." The admiral sneezed.

Mr. Donovan in his usual free and happy way drew out two bricks and dropped them on the polished floor.

"There's your holler, sir," he said, dusting his hands.

Unbidden, Breitmann pushed his hand into the cavity. His arm went down to the elbow and he was forced to stand on tiptoe. He was pale when he withdrew his arm, but in his hand was a square metal case, about the size and shape of a cigar box.

"By cracky! What's the matter, Mr. Breitmann?" The admiral stepped forward solicitously.

Breitmann swayed and fell against the side of the fireplace. "It is nothing; lost my balance for a moment. Will you open it, sir?"

"Lost his balance?" muttered Fitzgerald. "He looks groggy. Why?"

This was not a time for speculation. All rushed after the admiral, who laid the case on his desk, and took out his keys. None of them would turn in the ancient lock. With an impatient gesture, which escaped the others, the secretary seized Mr. Donovan's hammer, inserted the claw between the lock and the catch and gave a powerful wrench. The lid fell back, crooked and scarred.

The admiral put on his mandarin spectacles. With his hands behind his back he bent and critically examined the contents. Then, very carefully, he extracted a packet of papers, yellow and old, bound with heavy cord. Beneath this packet was a medal of the Legion of Honor, some rose leaves and a small glove.

"Know what I think?" said the admiral, stilling the shake in his voice.

"This belonged to that mysterious



THE SECRETARY INSERTED THE CLAW BETWEEN LOCK AND CATCH.

Frenchman who lived here eighty years ago. I'll wager that medal cost some blood. By cracky, what a find!"

"And the poor little glove and the rose leaves!" murmured the girl in pity. "It seems like a crime to disturb them."

"We shan't, my child. Our midnight friend wasn't digging yonder for faded keepsakes. These papers are the things." The admiral cut the string and opened one of the documents. "H'm! Written in French. So is this," looking at another, "and this. Here, Laura, cast your eye over these and tell us why some one was hunting for them."

Fitzgerald eyed Breitmann thoughtfully. The whole countenance of the man had changed. Indeed, it resembled another face he had seen somewhere, and it grew in his mind, slowly but surely, as dawn grows, that Breitmann was not wholly ignorant in this affair. He had not known who

had been working at night, but that dizziness of the moment gone, the haste in opening the case, the eagerness of the search last night—all these, to Fitzgerald's mind, pointed to one thing—Breitmann knew.

"I shall watch him," Laura read the documents to herself first. Here and there was a word which confused her, but she gathered the full sense of the remarkable story. Her eyes shone like winter stars.

"Father!" she cried, dropping the papers and spreading out her arms. "Father, it's the greatest thing in the world. A treasure!"

"What's that, Laura?" straining his ears.

"A treasure, hidden by the soldiers of Napoleon, put together franc by franc in the hope of some day rescuing the emperor from St. Helena. It is romance! A real treasure of two millions of francs!" clapping her hands.

"Where?" It was Breitmann who spoke. His voice was not clear.

"Corsica!"

"Corsica!" The admiral laughed like a child. Right under his very nose all these years and he was cruising all over the chart! "Laura, dear, there's no reason in the world why we shouldn't take the yacht and go and dig up this pretty sum."

"No reason in the world!" But the secretary did not pronounce these words aloud.

"A telegram for you, sir," said the butler, handing the yellow envelope to Fitzgerald.

"Will you pardon me?" he said, drawing off to a window.

"Go ahead," said the admiral, fingering the medal of the Legion of Honor.

Fitzgerald read:

"Have made inquiries. Your man never applied to any of the metropolitan dailies. Few ever heard of him."

He jammed the message into a pocket and returned to the group about the case. Where should he begin? Breitmann had lied.

The story itself was brief enough, but there was plenty of husk to the grain. The old expatriate was querulous, long winded, not niggard with his ink when he cursed the English and damned the Prussians, and he obtained

much gratification in jabbing his quill bodkin into what he termed the sniveling nobility of the old regime. Dog of dogs! Was he not himself noble? Had not his parents and his brothers gone to the guillotine with the rest of them? But he, thank God, had no wooden mind. He could look progress and change in the face and follow their bent. And now all the crimes and heroisms of the revolution, all the glorious pageantry of the empire, had come to nothing. A Bourbon, thick skulled, sordid, worn out, again sat upon the throne, while the great man languished on a rock in the Atlantic. Fools that they had been not to have hidden the little king of Rome as against this very dog! It was pitiful. He never saw a shower in June that he did not hail curses upon it. To have lost Waterloo for a bucketful of water! Thousand thunders! Could he ever forget that terrible race back to Paris? Could he ever forget the shame of it? Grouchy for a fool and Blucher for a blundering ass. Well, they would soon tumble the Bourbons into oblivion again.

A rambling desultory tale. Just a little corporal from Corsica; think of it! And so on, all keyed with tremendous interest to the listeners and to Laura herself. It was the golden age of opportunity, of reward, of sudden generals and princes and dukes. All gone, nothing left but a few battle flags. England no longer shaking in her boots, and the rest of them dividing the spoils. No; there were some left, and in their hands lay the splendid enterprise.

Quietly they had pieced together this sum and that, till there was now stored away 2,000,000 francs. Two or three frigates and a corvette or two; then the work would go forward. Only a little while to wait, and then they would bring their beloved chief back to France and to his own again. Had he not written "Come for me, mon brave. They say they have orders to shoot me. Come, better carry my corpse away than that I should rot here for years to come." They would come. But this year went by and another. One by one the old guard died off, smaller and smaller had drawn the circle. The vile rock called Helena still remained impregnable.

On a certain day they came to tell him that the emperor was no more. Soon he was all alone but one. These brave soldiers who had planned with him were no more. An alien, an outcast, he too longed for night. And what should he do with it, this vast treasure, every franc of which meant sacrifice and unselfishness, bravery and loyalty? Let the gold rot. He would bury all knowledge of it in yonder chimney, confident that no one would ever find the treasure since he alone possessed the key to it, having buried it himself. So passed the great Caesar of them all, the most brilliant empire, the bravest army. Ah, had the king of Rome lived! Had there been some direct Napoleonic blood to take up the work! Vain dreams! The great man's brothers had been knaves and fools.

"And so tonight," the narrator ended, "I bury the casket in the chimney. Within my hopes and few trinkets of the past, of which I am an integral part. Goodbye, little glove; goodbye, brave old medal! I am sending a drawing of the chimney to the good Abbe le Fann. He will outlive me. He lives on forty centuries the day. The treasures mean nothing to him. His cry, his eternal cry is always of the people. He will probably tear it up. The brig will never come again. So best. Death will come soon. And

I shall die unknown, unloved, forgotten. Good night!"

Mr. Donovan alone remained in normal state of mind. 'Twas all faradiddle, this talk of finding treasures. The old Frenchman had been only half baked. He dumped his tools into his bag and with the wisdom of his kind departed. There would be another job tomorrow, putting the bricks back.

The others, however, were for the time but children, and like children they all talked at once, and there was laughter and thumping of fists and clapping of hands. The admiral had a new plan every five minutes. He would do this or he would do that, and Fitzgerald would shake his head or Breitmann would point out the unfeasibility of the plan. Above all, he urged, there must be no publicity (with a flash toward Fitzgerald). The world must know nothing till the treasure was in their hands. Otherwise there would surely be piracy on the high seas. Two million francs was a prize, even in these days. There were plenty of men and plenty of tramp ships. Even when they found the gold secrecy would be best. There might be some difficulty with France. Close lips, then, till they returned to America. After that Mr. Fitzgerald would become famous as the teller of the exploit.

"I confess that for all my excitement," said Fitzgerald, "I am somewhat skeptical. Still, your suggestion, Mr. Breitmann, is good."

"Do you mean to say you doubt the existence of the treasure?" cried the admiral, something impatient.

"Oh, no doubt it once existed. But seventy-five or eighty years! There were others besides this refugee Frenchman. Who knows into what hands similar documents may have fallen?"

"And the unknown man who worked in the chimney?" put in the girl quietly.

"That simply proves what I say. He knows that this treasure once existed, but not where. Now, it is perfectly logical that some other man years ago might have discovered the same key as we have. He may have got away with it. The man might have plausibly declared that he had made the money somewhere. The sum is not so large as to create any wide comment."

"Ah, my boy, your father had more enthusiasm than that." The admiral looked reproachful.

"My dear admiral!"—and Fitzgerald laughed in that light hearted way of his—"I would go into the heart of China on a treasure hunt for the mere fun of it. Enthusiasm! Nothing would gratify me more than to strike a shovel into the spot where this treasure—this pot of gold—is supposed to lie. It will be great sport; nothing like it. I was merely supposing. I have never heard of or come into contact with a man who has found a hidden treasure. I am putting up these doubts because we are never sure of anything. Why, Mr. Breitmann knows. Isn't it more fun to find a dollar in an old suit of clothes than to know you have ten in the suit you are wearing? It's not how much, it's the finding that gives the pleasure."

"That is true," echoed Breitmann generously. He fingered the papers with a touch that was almost a caress. "A pity that you will go to the arctic instead."

"I am not quite sure that I shall go," replied Fitzgerald. That this man had deliberately lied to him rendered him indecisive. For the present he could not do or say anything, but he had a great desire to be on hand to watch.

"You are not your father's son if you refuse to go with us." And the admiral sent him this charge with fist against palm.

"Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!" parroted the girl drolly. "You will go, Mr. Fitzgerald."

"Do you really want me to?" cleverly putting the decision with her.

"Yes." There was no coquetry in voice or eyes.

"When do you expect to go?" Fitzgerald put this question to the admiral.

"As soon as we can coal up and provision."

"But crossing in the yacht," hesitated Fitzgerald. He wished to sound this man Breitmann. If he suggested obstacles and difficulties it would be a confirmation of the telegram and his own singular doubts.

"It is likely to be a rough passage," said Breitmann experimentally.

"He doesn't want me to go," Fitzgerald stroked his chin slyly.

"We have crossed the Atlantic twice in the yacht," Laura affirmed with a bit of pride—"once in March too, and a heavy sea half the way."

"Enter me as cabin boy or supercargo," said Fitzgerald. "If you don't you'll find a stowaway before two days out."

"That's the spirit." The admiral drew strongly on his cigar. He had really never been so excited since his first sea engagement. "And it comes in so pat, Laura. We were going away in a month anyway. Now we can notify the guests that we've cut down the time two weeks. I tell you what it is, this will be the greatest cruise I ever laid a course to."

"Guests?" murmured Fitzgerald unconsciously poaching on Breitmann's thought.

"Yes; but they shall know nothing till we land in Corsica. And in a day or two this fellow would have hid hands on these things and we'd never been any the wiser."

"And may we not expect more of him?" said Breitmann.

"Small good it will do him."

"Corsica," repeated the girl dreamily.

"Aye, Napoleon. The Corsican brothers' daggers and vendetta, the restless island! It is full of interest. I have been there," Breitmann smiled pleasantly at the girl, but his thought was

Continued on page 5

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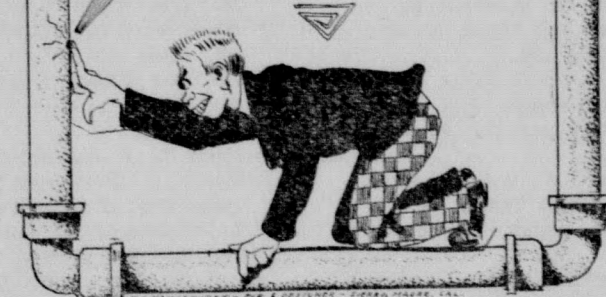
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NOTICE OF DELINQUENT TAX SALE

Of the City of Sierra Madre for the Fiscal Year 1911-1912

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That taxes on the hereinafter-described lots, pieces or parcels of land, situate, lying and being in the City of Sierra Madre, County of Los Angeles, State of California, became delinquent on the 29th day of January, 1912; and that unless said delinquent taxes, together with the costs and penalties thereon, as provided by ordinance, are paid prior to the sale of said property, as hereinafter provided, the real property upon which such taxes are a lien will be sold at public auction.

NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN, That the sale of said property will commence on the 19th day of March, 1912, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the City Tax and License Collector, in the City Hall of the City of Sierra Madre, and will continue from day to day thereafter until all of the property upon which taxes remain delinquent shall have been sold.

The several lots, pieces or parcels of land, together with the amount of delinquent taxes thereon, are described as follows:

Name and Description.	Total Due
Ayers, Dora Hill, La Belle Avenue Tract, lot 1, tax \$12.42, penalty .62, costs .50.....	\$13.54
Bartlett, A. Fannie, Pinney Hotel Tract, lot 44, tax \$6.62, penalty .33, costs .50.....	7.45
Barnollar, Harry, A. Hawks Addition to Sierra Madre, w. 50 ft. of lot 10, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, E. 50 ft. of lot 11, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Bally, Irene, lot 17, 0.25 acrs. on S. line of Grand View Ave., com. 2.96 chs. W. of N.E. cor. of lot 17, Th. W 73.31 ft. with a uniform depth of 150 ft. S. Bingham, tax \$1.84, penalty .09, costs .50.....	2.43
Eritton, Francis M, heirs of, Pinney Hotel Tract, lot 13, tax \$2.11, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.71
Do, lot 26, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, 27, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Brown, F. R., F. E. Robinson Tract, lot 13, tax \$3.40, penalty .17, costs .50.....	4.07
Brown, Annie E. A. Re-plot of Grand View Tract, lot 1, tax \$1.84, penalty .09, costs .50.....	2.43
Caskey, A. L., Park Manor, lot 29, tax \$3.12, penalty .15, costs .50.....	3.77
Collins, Sarah C., Pinney Hotel Tract, lot 28, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, lot 29, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, lot 30, tax \$1.59, penalty .57, costs .50.....	12.66
Crandell, Jessie M. Canon Tract, NE 1/4 lot 29, tax \$1.38, penalty .06, costs .50.....	1.94
Do, lot 30, tax \$5.24, penalty .26, costs .50.....	6.00
Darling, Mary R., Ocean View Tract, N. 100 ft. of E. 50 ft. of lot 15, tax \$1.38, penalty .06, costs .50.....	1.94
Do, N. 100 ft. of lot 16, tax \$2.76, penalty .13, costs .50.....	3.39
Do, 2.33 acres commencing 275 ft. N. 14° 30' E. and 145 ft. N. 33° 40' E. 145 ft., Th. S. 14° 30' W. 275 ft., Th. N. 62° 25' W 320 ft., Th. N. 26° 35' E. 200 ft., Th. N. 19° 20' E 153 ft., Th. S. along line to beginning, tax \$11.50, penalty .57, costs .50.....	12.57
Darling, Mary A. Monte Lado Tract, lot 51, tax \$6.44, penalty .32, costs .50.....	7.26
Dody, W. H., 8.25 acrs. on N. side of Live Oak Ave., beg. at NW. cor. of Luna St. and Live Oak Ave., th. N. 630.09 ft., th. W. 164.27 ft., th. N. 220 ft., th. W. 300 ft., th. S. 850 ft. to the N. line of Live Oak Ave., th. E. 467.11 ft. to beginning, tax \$46.46, penalty \$2.32, costs .50.....	49.28
Eddy, Guy, Angell Heights, N. 16 ft. of lot 5 and S. 30 ft. of lot 6, tax \$5.79, penalty .28, costs .50.....	6.57
Evans, Willard A. and Josephine R. Oak Knoll Tract, lot 9, tax \$2.30, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.91
Evans, J. R. and W. A. Sierra Madre Tract, 4.88 acrs., being (incl. of st.) the W. 4.93 of the S. 1/4 of lot 16, tax \$37.72, penalty 1.88, costs .50.....	40.12
Evans Willard A. Sierra Madre Heights, lot 23, tax \$17.84, penalty .89, costs .50.....	19.23
Farmer, J. Pinney Hotel Tract, lot 31, tax \$4.23, penalty .21, costs .50.....	4.94
Gilmore, Grace, Monte Lado Tract, lot 22, tax \$5.52, penalty .27, costs .50.....	6.29
George, John, Harts Subdivision, lot 1, tax \$3.22, penalty .16, costs .50.....	3.88
Do, lot 2, tax \$3.22, penalty .16, costs .50.....	3.88
Gurley, Fred, Amended Blumer Tract, lot 13, tax \$5.06, penalty .25, costs .50.....	5.81
Gurhardy, Caroline S., Tract No. 338, lot 1, tax \$2.30, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.91
Do, lot 2, tax \$3.95, penalty .19, costs .50.....	4.64
Do, lot 3, tax \$3.12, penalty .15, costs .50.....	3.77
Do, lot 4, tax \$3.12, penalty .15, costs .50.....	3.77
Jacquemin, A. M. and Matilda, Fairview Tract, lot 2, tax \$1.65, penalty .08, costs .50.....	2.23
Do, lot 3, tax \$1.65, penalty .08, costs .50.....	2.23
Johnson, A. C., Monte Lado Tract, lot 21, tax \$5.52, penalty .27, costs .50.....	6.29
Jordan, Mary H., La Belle Avenue Tract, lot A, tax .46, penalty .02, costs .50.....	.98
Kirby, Jennie E., Angell Heights, lot 8, tax \$3.03, penalty .15, costs .50.....	3.68

Do, lot 3, block C, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, lot 4, block C, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, lot 5, block C, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, lot 6, block C, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, lot 7, block C, tax \$2.39, penalty .11, costs .50.....	3.00
Do, lot 8, block C, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 9, block C, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 10, block C, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 11, block C, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 12, block C, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 13, block C, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 14, block C, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 15, block C, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 16, block C, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 17, block C, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 1, block D, tax \$2.48, penalty .12, costs .50.....	3.10
Do, lot 2, block D, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, lot 3, block D, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, lot 4, block D, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, lot 5, block D, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, lot 6, block D, tax \$2.02, penalty .10, costs .50.....	2.62
Do, lot 7, block D, tax \$2.39, penalty .11, costs .50.....	3.00
Do, lot 8, block D, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 9, block D, tax \$1.84, penalty .09, costs .50.....	2.43
Do, lot 10, block D, tax \$1.84, penalty .09, costs .50.....	2.43
Do, lot 11, block D, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 12, block D, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 13, block D, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 14, block D, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 15, block D, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 16, block D, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Do, lot 17, block D, tax \$2.20, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.81
Sanders, Caroline E., Central Tract, W. 50 ft. lot 13, block A, tax \$2.30, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.91
Smith, C. B., Ocean View Tract, S. 62 ft. of lot 31 and S. 62 ft. of lot 32, known as lot G, tax \$3.40, penalty .17, costs .50.....	4.07
Stanley, Arthur B., J. F. Hook Tract, lot 16, tax \$3.22, penalty .16, costs .50.....	3.88
Seamans, Wm. W., Park Place Sierra Madre, lot 1, tax \$5.52, penalty .27, costs .50.....	6.29
Do, lot 2, tax \$3.68, penalty .18, costs .50.....	4.36
Do, lot 3, tax \$3.68, penalty .18, costs .50.....	4.36
Do, lot 4, tax \$4.60, penalty .23, costs .50.....	5.33
Do, lot 5, tax \$2.30, penalty .11, costs .50.....	2.91
Do, lot 6, tax \$1.84, penalty .09, costs .50.....	2.43
Todd, Chas. A., Hosmer's Subdivision, lot 9, block Z, tax \$2.76, penalty .13, costs .50.....	3.39
Do, lot 10, block Z, tax \$7.91, penalty .39, costs .50.....	8.80
Ulery, Wm., Prospect Tract, lot 15, tax \$10.58, penalty .52, costs .50.....	11.60
Underhill, Emma, Hosmer's Subdivision, N. 175 ft. of E. 30 ft. of lot 1, block Z, tax .92, penalty .04, costs .50.....	1.46
Unknown, Andrews Subdivision, lot 11, block C, tax \$2.66, penalty .13, costs .50.....	3.29
Unknown, Hosmer's Subdivision, N. 175 ft. of N. 30 ft. of E. 60 ft. of lot 1, block Z, tax .92, penalty .04, costs .50.....	1.46
Unknown, Sierra Madre Park Tract, lot 46, tax \$1.84, penalty .09, costs .50.....	2.43
Unknown, Hosmer's Subdivision, W. 23 1/2 ft. of W. 175 ft. of lot 2, block Z, tax .64, penalty .03, costs .50.....	1.17
Vale, Isaac E., Victoria Place, lot 13, tax \$1.65, penalty .08, costs .50.....	2.23
Whitlock, Hannah M., Wheeler Heights, lot 4, tax \$3.03, penalty .15, costs .50.....	3.68
A. M. UDELL, Tax and License Collector.	

SENTENCE SERMONS.

The aids to noble life are all within.—Arnold

Friendship improves happiness and abates misery by the doubling of our joy and the dividing of our griefs.—Cicero.

If chosen men had never been alone
In deep midsilence open doored
to God
No greatness ever had been
dreamed or done.

A man who would have God's guidance must be willing to make spiritual things his main business.—H. C. Mable.

Every person has two educations—one which he receives from others and one, more important, which he gives himself.—Gibson

Free dirt, yours for the hauling, See A. S. Mead.

To Popularize News Liners

IN ORDER to get an increased number of Sierra Madre people acquainted with the *pulling merits* of the NEWS liners, we are going to offer for the next two weeks to give a fine fifty-cent box of stationery FREE with every payment of \$1.00 for want ads to be used at the option of the purchaser.

On the payment of the one dollar you'll be given a receipt and can trade the amount out in want ads during the next three months.

Those of you who have not tried the little ads when you have had property for sale or houses for rent, when you have wanted help, or wanted work, or have had any furniture or other property that you wanted to dispose of, do not know what good return brings they are, and we desire to make you fully acquainted with their extraordinary value, hence this

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

The stationery is one of *Whiting's best brands*, never sold for less than 50c.

\$1.50 worth of goods for \$1.00

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

Wood and Coal,
Hay and Grain,
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ANDREW OLSEN

Red 85

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NOTICE OF ADJOURNED ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS

The adjourned annual meeting of the stockholders of the Sierra Madre Water Company will be held at the office of the Company, Room F, Kersting Court, Sierra Madre, Los Angeles County, California, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., on March, 13th, 1912, for the purpose of receiving the annual reports of the Treasurer Auditor and President; the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting and the election of Directors for the ensuing year.

C. J. PEGLER, Secretary.
Sierra Madre, Cal., Feb. 23, 1912.

LOVELY WOMAN.

We censure the inconstancy of women when we are victims; we find it charming when we are the objects.—L. Desnoyers.

The man who enters his wife's dressing room is either a philosopher or a fool.—Balzac.

Women prefer us to say a little evil of them rather than say nothing of them at all.—A. Richard.

The NEWS - Job Printing

Use Our Colonist Rates

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Match 1 to April 15

Deposit fares with our agents, they will arrange for delivery of tickets, berths and money, without extra charge.

Southern Pacific

ASK FOR RATES, ROUTES, ETC.

EXPERT PIANO TUNING—Blue 10.

AGAIN, MR. RENTER:

Last week your attention was called to our "HOME AT COST PLAN" which is as follows: You buy a lot in the beautiful

SIERRA MADRE PARK TRACT

at the regular list price, \$550 to \$1,000, less the 5 per cent cash discount. We will then furnish the money and erect the houses at cost according to your plans and under your direction. For his services as building superintendent you pay our contractor 5 per cent on the total cost of the building. This is much less than any builder would contract for, and because of his experience our contractor saves much more than this on what you would pay should you attempt the same building by day labor. The money advanced is then repaid in small monthly installments. Deferred payments bear only 7 per cent interest, and are payable monthly, constantly reducing the principal.

ADVANTAGES OF OUR PLAN

There are no loan expenses, no contractor's profits, no usurious interest rates. Great flexibility in building is possible, as your plans can be changed during the progress of the work. Just buy your lot—we furnish plans, buy all materials, furnish all labor, do all the worrying, pay all the bills, and turn over your home to you complete within 90 days. You make payments just like rent, can pay up in full at any time, pay only regular interest rates, and live in Your Own New Home, built according to your own ideas. Our selling contracts are transferable, giving you the privilege of selling at any time, which you can always do at a profit.

Now, in downright earnest: Aren't you foolish to pay rent?

A. S. MEAD

REAL ESTATE LOANS
INSURANCE NOTARY

(Continued from Page 3)

unsmiling. For some reason he would have given much to know Fitzgerald was covertly watching him.

"You have been there, too, have you not, Mr. Fitzgerald?" asked Laura.

"Oh, yes, but never north of Alajuelo."

"Laura, what a finishing touch this will give to my book!" For the admiral was compiling a volume of treasures found, lost and still being hunted.

"All I can say is that I am really sorry that the money wasn't used for the purpose intended."

"I do not agree there," said Fitzgerald.

"And why not?" asked Breitmann.

"France is better off as she is. She has had all the empires and monarchies she cares for."

The secretary spread his fingers and shrugged. "If there was only a direct descendant of Napoleon!"

"Well, there isn't," retorted Fitzgerald, dismissing the subject into limbo.

"And much good it would do if there was."

"This treasure would rightly be his," insisted Breitmann.

"It was put together to bring Napoleon back. There is no Napoleon to bring back."

"In other words, the money belongs to the finder?"

"Exactly."

CHAPTER X.

PREPARATIONS AND COGITATIONS.

THE girl could bring together no reasons for the thought that between the two young men there had risen an antagonism of some sort, nothing serious, but still armed with spikes of light in the eyes and a semitruculent angle to the chin. Fitzgerald was also aware of this appearance, and it annoyed him. Still, sometimes instinct guides more surely than logic. After all, he and Breitmann were only casual acquaintances. There had never been any real basis for friendship, and the possibility of this had been rendered nil by the telegram. One cannot make a friend of a man who has lied gratuitously.

"Now, Mr. Breitmann," interposed the admiral pacifically, for he was too keen a sailor not to have noted the chill in the air, "suppose we send off those letters. Here, I'll write the names and addresses and you can finish them up by yourself. Please call up my yacht master, Captain Flanagan, at Swan's hotel and tell him to report this afternoon." The admiral scribbled out the names of his guests, gathered up the precious documents and put them into his pocket. "Come along now, my children, we'll take the air in the garden and picture the Frenchman's brig rocking in the harbor."

It occurred to the admiral that it would not be a bad plan to cover Mr. Donovan's palm. They had forgotten all about him. He had overheard.

This long time Breitmann had dispatched his letters and gone to his room, where he remained all dinner.

He was a servant in the house. He must not forget that. He had been worse things than this, and still he had not forgotten. He had felt the blush of shame, yet he had remembered, and white anger had embossed the dull scars. It was impossible that he should forget.

With what infinite care and patience had he gained this place! What struggles had ensued! Like one of yonder birds he had been blown about, but even with his eyes hunting for this resting. He had found it and about lost it. A day or so later: He had come to rob, to lie, to pilage, any method to gain his ends, and fate had led him over this threshold without dishonor, ironically. Even for that, thank God!

In his hand, tightly clutched, was a ball of paper, damp from the sweat of his palm. He had gnawed it; he had pressed it in despair. Cathewe was a man, and he was not afraid of any man living. Besides, men rarely became tellers of tales. But the woman, Hildegarde von Mitter: How to meet her, how to look into her great eyes, how to hear the sound of her voice!

He flung the ball of paper into the corner. She could break him as one breaks a dry and brittle reed.

"Yessir, Mr. Donovan," said Captain Flanagan, his leg crossed and one hand abstractedly polishing the brass ferrule. "Yessir, the question is, what did you hear?"

Mr. Donovan caressed his beer glass and reflected. The two were seated in the office of Swan's hotel. "Well, I took them bricks out an' it seems that Frenchman our grandpas use to blow about had hid a box in th' chimney."

"A box in the chimney. An' what was in the box?"

Mr. Donovan considered again. "I'll tell you the truth, cap'n. It was a lot of rignarole about a treasure. I wanted to laugh. Your commadore's a hoodoo on pirates an' treasures, an' he ain't found either yet."

"No jokin'; keep a clear course."

"No harm. Th' admiral's all right, and don't you forget it. As I was sayin', they finds this 'ere box. The dockeyments was in French, but th' daughter read 'em off sumpin' wonderful. You've heard of Napoleon?"

"Yes; I recollects the name," replied the captain, with quiet ridicule.

"Well, this business pertained t' him."

"It is all very good of you," said Fitzgerald as the trio eyed the yacht from the terrace.

"Let me see," began the admiral; "there will be Mr. and Mrs. Coldfield, first class sailors, both of them. What's the name of that singer who is with them?"

"Hildegarde von Mitter."

"Of the royal opera in Munich?" asked Fitzgerald.

"Yes. Have you met her? Isn't she lovely?"

"I have only heard of her."

"And Arthur Cathewe," concluded the admiral.

"Cathewe? That will be fine," Fitzgerald agreed aloud. But in his heart he swore he would never forgive Arthur for this trick. And he knew all the time! "He's the best friend I have, a great hunter, with a reputation which reaches from the Carpathians to the Himalayas, from Abyssinia to the Congo."

"He is charming and amusing, only he is very shy."

At 4 that afternoon Captain Flanagan presented his respects. The admiral was fond of his yacht captain, a friendship formed in the blur of battle smoke. He had often been criticised for officering his yacht with such a gruff, rather illiterate man when gentlemen were to be had for the asking. But Flanagan was a splendid seaman, and the admiral would not have exchanged him for the smartest English naval reserve afloat.

"Captain, how long will it take us to reach Funchal in the Madeiras?"

"Well, commadore, give us a decent sea an' we can make 'er in fourteen days. But I thought we was goin' t' th' banks, sir?"

"Changed my plans. We'll put out in twelve days. Everything shipshape?"

"Up to the buntin', sir, and down to her keel. I sh'd say about 600 tons, an' mebbe twelve days instead of fourteen. An' what'll be our course after Madeira, sir?"

"Ajaccio, Corsica."

"Yessir."

If the admiral had said the antarectic Flanagan would never have batted an eye.

"You have spoken the crew?"

"Yessir; deep sea men, too, sir. Hal-loran 'll have th' injins as us', sir. Shall I run 'er up t' N' York fer provisions? I got your list."

"Triple the order. I'll take care of the wine and tobacco."

"An' right, sir."

"That will be all. Have a cigar."

"Thank you, sir. What's the trouble?" extending a pudgy hand toward the chimney.

"I'll tell you all about that later. Send up that man Donovan again."

Seems some o' his friends got money t'gether t' rescue him from some is-land or other."

"St. Helena."

"That was it. They left the cash in a box in Corsica, 'nother island, Italy, I take it. But I'll bet a dollar you never find anythin' there."

"That is as may be." The captain liberated a full sigh and dug a hand



"ONE HUNDRED? CAPTAIN, I'M A—"

into a trousers pocket. He looked cautiously about. The two of them were without witnesses. The landlord was always willing to serve beer to those in quest of it; but immediately on providing it he resumed his interrupted perusal of the sporting column. At this moment his soul was flying around the track at Bennington.

When the captain pulled out his hand it seemed full of bright autumn leaves. Donovan's glass was suspended midway between the table and his lips. Slowly the glass retraced the half circle and resumed its perpendicular position upon the oak.

"Beauties; huh?" said the captain. "Twenty-dollar bills?"

"Yessir; every one of 'em as good as gold; payable to bearer on demand, says your Uncle Sam."

"An' why are you makin' me envious this way?" said Donovan crossly.

"Donovan, you an' me's been friends off an' on these ten years, ever since th' commadore bought th' Laura. Well, says he t' me 'Cap'n, we forgot that Mr. Donovan was in th' room at th' time o' th' discovery. Will you be so kind as to impress him with the fact that this expedition is on the Q. T.?"

Not that I think he will say anythin', but you might add these few bits o' paper to his promise not t' speak." Says I, "I'll trust Mr. Donovan." An' I do. You never broke no promise yet."

"It pays in the long run," replied Mr. Donovan, vainly endeavoring to count the bills.

"Well, this 'ere little fortune is yours if you promise to abide by th' conditions."

"That I keeps my mouth shut."

"Then I give you these five nice ones with th' regards o' th' commadore."

The captain stripped each bill and slowly laid it down on the table for the fear that by some curious circumstance there might be six.

"One hundred? Cap'n, I'm a— Mr. Donovan emptied his glass with a few swift gulps and banged the table. "Two more."

The landlord lowered his paper wearily (would they never let him alone?) and stepped behind the bar. At the same time Mr. Donovan folded the bills and stowed them away.

"Not even t' th' Mrs.," he swore. "Here's luck, cap'n."

"Same t' you; an' don't get drunk this side o' Jersey City."

And with this admonition the captain drank his beer and thumped off for the water front, satisfied that the village would hear nothing from Mr. Donovan. Nevertheless, it was shameful to let a hundred go that easy; twenty would have served. He was about to hail the skiff when he was accosted by the quiet little man he had recently observed sitting alone in the corner of Swan's office.

"Pardon, but you are Captain Flanagan of the yacht Laura?"

"Yessir," patiently. "But the owner never lets anybody aboard he don't know, sir."

"I do not desire to come aboard, my captain. What I wish to know is if his excellency the admiral is at home."

"His excellency" rather confounded the captain for a moment; but he came about without "takin' more'n a bucket-ful," as he afterward expressed it to Halloran, the engineer. "I knew right then he was a furriner; I know 'em. They ain't no excellencies in th' navy. But I tells him that the commadore was snug in his berth up yonder, and with that he looks to me like I was a lady. I've seen him in Swan's at night readin' allus chasin' butterflies when he sees 'em in the street." And the captain rounded out this period by touching his forehead as a subtle hint that in his opinion the foreigner carried no ballast.

(Continued next week)

Fry News Want Ads for quick return

Mrs. Elizabeth Borglum has called the attention of the News to a series of three lectures to be given by Prince Sarath Ghosh of India and London on the evenings of March 9, 12 and 15 at the Friday Morning club, Los Angeles. The lectures will deal with the scenery, people, buildings and customs of India and also with the recent Durbar, being beautifully illustrated with stereopticon pictures.

You have your catalogs, the long expected rain has come. Now get busy and order your seed for that early garden from the Nebraska Seed Co.

Dr. E. L. Clark has moved his dental office from the Hotel Shirley building to the rooms over Douce's store. He will continue his regular days in Sierra Madre as heretofore.

She—And would you really put yourself out for my sake?

He—Indeed, I would.

She—Then do it, please. I'm awfully sleepy.—Williams Purple Cow.

Howard—Do you know any one who is satisfied with his present position?

Coward—Yep—our hired man—at any rate, he never moves.—Life.

"By George, old chap, when I look at one of your paintings I stand and wonder—" "How I do it?" "No—why you do it."—Chicago Tribune.

Maude—I've something to tell you. I'm engaged to Jack.

Ethel—I am not surprised. Jack never could say "No."—Boston Transcript.

"A war is a fearful thing," said Mr. Dolan. "It is," replied Mr. Rafferty. "When you see the fierceness of members of the army toward one another, the fate of a common enemy must be horrible."—Washington Star.

"Whatever is the matter with Fido?" "Oh, isn't it horrid? I gave him to the laundress to wash, and she starched him."—Tit-Bits.

"O, dear," sigher Mrs. Cumso, as she tossed about in bed, "I'm suffering dreadfully with insomnia." "Go to sleep and you'll be all right," growled Mr. Cumso, as he rolled over and began to snore again.—Pathfinder.

Redd—Saw you out with your wife's dog yesterday.

Greene—How did you know it was my wife's dog?

Redd—By the growling.

Green—But the dog didn't growl.

Redd—No; but you did.—Yonkers Statesman.

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

By GEORGE B. MORGRIDGE

Published Fridays

Subscription \$1.50 Yearly

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Sierra Madre, California

Office, Room G, Kersting Court
Telephone Black 42, Universal Long Distance Connections

FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1912

BY THE WAY

Never before saw everybody keep on smiling right through such a long rainstorm.

Laird Andrew Carnegie thinks Secretary Philander C. Knox is the smartest man in the country. Didn't know Knox used simplified spelling.

Here's a bet that the man who found the south pole did not find any more snow there than will cover some of the candidates at the coming city election. What's your guess?

Looks as if the weather man must have planned purposely to keep those trainloads of tourists tied up on the western prairies several days for the express purpose of allowing them to see California first in the springtime radiance which has followed the rains.

Don't be discouraged over prospects for the flower festival. These late rains may be just what are needed to put the city into her best clothes for the visitors who will come. The plan of having a sightseeing tour of the city for the benefit of the flower festival visitors makes it doubly important that the whole city be at its best, just as much so as that the festival exhibit shall be of the highest possible excellence.

For some reason none of Mr. Hearst's editors has as yet thanked him for sending the rain upon Southern California. Apparently some one is due to lose his job for such a breach of the Hearst newspaper ethics. Possibly the man who usually covers such assignments happened upon the passage in an old Book which reads as follows: "If ye walk in my statutes, and keep my commandments, and do them; then will I give you rain in due season, and the land shall yield her increase, and the trees of the field shall yield their fruit."

The Los Angeles County Press Association has under consideration the matter of incorporating to facilitate the handling of advertising campaigns through the country papers. The thirty-five or more papers in the association would not lose their identity or be merged in any way. They would not be less independent in any way than they are now. But with a central organization to handle the business it would be possible to place advertising in all at a single transaction. The advertiser wishing to carry on a general campaign throughout Los Angeles county could place his ads where they would have the greatest possible pulling power, namely in the publications nearest to the people it is desired to reach.

Brother Charles must be back of President Taft's candidacy again with a plentiful supply of the sinews of war. The News is in receipt of a circular from the Taft headquarters in Washington offering free plate or copy service. A majority of the 25,000 newspapers in the country are Republican papers and the circular was undoubtedly sent to all of them. The expense of preparing and shipping two columns of matter weekly to as many as will use it would be enormous and could only be paid for by a campaign committee with almost unlimited resources. We do not now recall any national organization undertaking such a prodigious press campaign. Yet the Taft committee offers to supply the matter free of all cost for preparation or shipping. No thank you, not even for a filler!

Citizens of Sierra Madre will be called upon to decide at the coming election whether or not they will remunerate their city trustees for services performed for the city. The amount specified is \$10 monthly to each of the five members of the board. The first thought to occur to some persons may be a question as to the necessity for adding \$600 yearly to the city's expense account. Although the expense can easily be justified by the returns, that is hardly the basis on which the question should be decided. Neither should the personnel of the board have any bearing on the question. Here are five men, no matter who, giving from two to five evenings each month, and long evenings at that as the writer can testify, to the

city's business. Not only are several evenings given but a very considerable number of daylight hours, especially in the case of some members of the board. At best it is a thankless job, for the time is perhaps not the most important requirement. The mere work and worry of carrying on the manifold business enterprises of the city would be a considerable burden. In addition there are the chronic kickers who, like the poor, are always with us no matter whether we live in New England or California. Then there are the people with just complaints on a myriad of subjects, some pertinent to city affairs and some as far removed as the antipodes. But all must be listened to with what patience can be mustered and attention given where needed. The mere nervous strain is something that can hardly be measured in dollars and cents. Now, the question is, can the city justly ask any set of men to perform such services without remuneration? It should be remembered, too, that the burdens attaching to the position will be greatly increased as the city grows. Sierra Madre is undertaking a business enterprise of magnitude in taking over the water company's plant. The transfer will in effect add the duties of the water company directors to those already on the shoulders of the city trustees. It must be conceded that a remuneration of \$120 a year is small indeed considering the amount and character of work required in the position.

Argonaut.—The Southern Pacific Co. is to be congratulated upon its decision to be congratulated upon its decision to allow no advertising in its passenger cars. For such a sign of grace we may be sufficiently thankful at a time when beauty is supposed to hold no place in the list of practical values. The reason given by the company is sound enough, so sound indeed that we can only wonder that it is not universally recognized. The making of mechanical skill and its finish is the perfection of the decorator's art. To deface it by glaring and staring announcements is neither good taste nor good business, since it destroys the effect that cost so much to produce. With such encouragement we may hope that there will yet be some recognition of the actual value of natural beauty, as well as of the artificial variety. The advertiser who ruins the countryside with his hideous proclamations is a public enemy, and when the public realizes that it is being robbed of its rights it may find that it has a power of self-protection very much greater than can be given by any law.

The policy of prohibiting advertising in railroad trains is a laudable one. The action reported by The Argonaut makes the more surprising the policy of permitting advertising displays in all cars of the Pacific Electric lines. The poor commuter who nods his head in sleep as he goes to and from his daily toil now falls into a confused dream of gaily colored advertisements of pickles and socks, corsets and pills, beer and breakfast food.

ORDINANCE NO. 157

An Ordinance of the Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre Calling an Election to be Held in Said City of Sierra Madre on Monday, the 8th Day of April, 1912, for the Election of Certain Officers of Said City; to Submit to the Qualified Electors the Proposition of Whether or not the Trustees of Said City Shall Receive Compensation for Their Services, and Fixing the Amount Thereof; Establishing Election Precinct; Appointing Election Officers, Fixing Their Compensation and Designating the Polling Place for Same.

The Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre do Ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. That pursuant to the provisions of an act of the legislature of the State of California approved March 13, 1883, entitled "An act to provide for the organization, incorporation and government of municipal corporations" and acts amendatory or supplemental thereto, the Board of Trustees hereby fixes Monday, the 8th day of April, 1912, for the day of holding a general municipal election, and an election is hereby called to be held in said city of Sierra Madre on said day, for the following purposes, to-wit:

For the election of two members of the Board of Trustees of said city, to hold office for the period of four years from and after the Monday next succeeding the day of such election.

For the election of one member of the Board of Trustees of said city, to hold office for the period of two years

ALTHOUGH the prices of Canned Goods have been advancing this season on account of the scarcity on the market I have not advanced the price of High Grade Canned Goods. Tomatoes, Corn, Baby Sifted Peas, String Beans, Wax Beans, Peaches, Pears, Plums, Pine Apple, etc. Fresh Neufchatel, Roquefort and Lippy Cheese. Just opened a new keg of Heinz Dill Pickles.

M. D. WELSHER,

Phone Main 6

The Sierra Madre Grocer

News Liners

Advertising inserted under this heading at the rate of five cents per line or each insertion.

FOR SALE FOR RENT

FOR SALE—Eggs for hatching, Rhode Island Reds, Reed strain; Plymouth Rocks, Hawkins strain; also White Indian Runner duck eggs. All thoroughbred stock. Hens, pullets and ducks for sale. S. H. Spafford, Phone Black 32, Sunnyside and W. Alegria.

FOR SALE—Cheap, young hens, also with chicks, and sitters. 395 W. Mariposa.

FOR RENT—Desk space in office. A. S. Mead.

FOR SALE—5-room bungalow, furnished or unfurnished, with all modern improvements and large screen sleeping room; lot 50x150; 12 orange trees and large chicken yard. Cheap for cash or on terms. 343 N. Lima, or phone Green 1.

FOR RENT—Desk room with fine display window. News Office.

FOR RENT—My 6-room bungalow, to small healthy family, first of April to October. Mrs. L. E. Lyon, 101 Auburn Ave. Rent reasonable.

from and after the Monday next succeeding the day of such election.

For the election of a City Clerk.

For the election of a City Treasurer.

To submit to the qualified electors of said city the question of whether the members of the Board of Trustees shall receive compensation for their services in the sum of ten dollars per month, to be paid to each member of said board.

SECTION 2. That for the purpose of holding of said election the whole of said City of Sierra Madre is hereby precinct into one election precinct, to be known as Sierra Madre Precinct No. 1, the boundaries of which precinct are coextensive with the corporate limits of the City of Sierra Madre.

SECTION 3. The City Hall of the City of Sierra Madre is hereby fixed as the polling place for such election.

SECTION 4. The following qualified electors of the City of Sierra Madre are hereby appointed election officers for such election, to-wit:

Judges: A. L. Caskey, Democrat, R. A. Adams, Republican.

Inspectors: S. R. Norris, Democrat, E. N. Mead, Republican.

Clerks: H. H. Steinberger, Republican, J. A. Kramer, Democrat.

SECTION 5. The compensation of said election officers for all services to be rendered by them as such, is hereby fixed at the sum of Five Dollars each, to be paid by warrants drawn on the Treasurer of the City of Sierra Madre and paid in the same manner that other warrants are paid.

SECTION 6. That the polls for such election shall be opened at six o'clock in the morning of April 8, 1912, and shall remain open until six o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, when the polls shall be closed.

SECTION 7. That in all particulars not recited in this ordinance said election shall be held in accordance with the general election laws of the State of California, so far as they are applicable to municipalities of the sixth class.

SECTION 8. The City Clerk of the City of Sierra Madre shall cause notice of said election to be published two successive weeks prior to said election in the Sierra Madre News, a weekly newspaper published and circulated in the City of Sierra Madre, which notice shall state the names of the electors who constitute the election board, the purposes of said election, the time and place for holding it and the time of opening and closing the polls.

SECTION 9. The City Clerk shall certify to the adoption of this ordinance, and shall cause it to be published once in the Sierra Madre News, a weekly newspaper published and circulated in the City of Sierra Madre, and thereupon it shall take effect and be in force.

The foregoing ordinance was adopted by the Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre at an adjourned meeting of the Board of Trustees held

SIERRA MADRE PHARMACY

We claim to be able to supply you with anything needed in our line, at prices that will make you our regular customer.

YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY CARED FOR

Sunday Hours:—8 to 11 a. m.
2 to 5 p. m.

F. H. HARTMAN

THE RODEO

First Annual Celebration of the

Great Southwestern Interstate Cowboy's Contest

\$10,000 in Cash Prizes

Five hundred contestants, three hundred wild horses
Every sport and contest known to the cowboys
and range riders of the old southwest.

"LUCKY" BALDWIN'S RANCHO

"SANTA ANITA"

March 9 to 17, 1912

YOUR account will be appreciated by our bank and YOUR interests will always be carefully considered. If you are not a patron of this bank let this be your invitation to become one.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Wire For Us and We Wire For You
Sierra Madre Electric Co.

E. S. MOLLENKOPF, Manager

Phone Green 22

on the 6th day of March, 1912, by the affirmative vote of at least three Trustees, to-wit:

Ayes: Trustees Graham, Hosmer, Pegler, Steinberger and Jones.

Noes: None.

Absent: None.

Signed and approved this 6th day of March, 1912.

C. W. JONES,

President of the Board of Trustees.

Attest: C. H. PERRY, City Clerk.

(Seal)

NOTICE OF ELECTION

Pursuant to Ordinance No. 157 of the City of Sierra Madre, passed March 6th, 1912, notice is hereby given that a general municipal election will be held in the City of Sierra Madre, California, on Monday, the 8th day of April, 1912, for the following purposes, to-wit:

For the election of two members of the Board of Trustees of said city, to hold office for the period of four years from and after the Monday next succeeding the day of such election.

For the election of one member of the Board of Trustees of said city, to hold office for the period of two years from and after the Monday next succeeding the day of such election.

For the election of a City Clerk.

For the election of a City Treasurer.

To submit to the qualified electors of said city the question of whether

the members of the Board of Trustees shall receive compensation for their services in the sum of ten dollars per month to be paid to each member of said board.

That for the purpose of holding said election the whole of the City of Sierra Madre is hereby precinct into one election precinct, to be known as Sierra Madre Precinct No. 1, the boundaries of which precinct are coextensive with the corporate limits of the City of Sierra Madre.

That the City Hall of the City of Sierra Madre has been fixed by said ordinance as the polling place for such election.

That the following qualified electors of the City of Sierra Madre have been appointed by said ordinance as election officers for such election, to-wit:

Judges: A. L. Caskey, Democrat, R. A. Adams, Republican.

Inspectors: S. R. Norris, Democrat, E. N. Mead, Republican.

Clerks: H. H. Steinberger, Republican, J. A. Kramer, Democrat.

That the polls for such election will be open at six o'clock in the morning on April 8, 1912, and will remain open until six o'clock in the afternoon of same day, when the polls will be closed.

C. H. PERRY,

City Clerk.

Sierra Madre, California, March 6, 1912.

AUTO FOR HIRE

Five - Passenger Chalmers Car,
by hour or trip.

D. C. ASHMORE,

Phone Red 63

Irving N. Ward
Nurseries

Mountain Trail and Laurel Phone Blue 29

MONROVIA STEAM
LAUNDRY

Cleaning and Pressing

All Work Guaranteed
First Class

Phone 87 Monrovia for driver

Carriage For Hire

By the Hour or Day .Meets any car.

M. GOLDSTEIN

Main 75 Res. Green 81

AUTO TIRES

Pumps, wind shields, oils,
lamps, and all the other needs
of the machine can be found at
our garage. Full line of toggery
for the driver. All kinds of
sporting goods

A. L. RYDER

180 EAST COLORADO ST. PASADENA

Dennison's
Fancy Crepe Paper
Lunch Sets

1 Table Cover -- 42x56

and 12 Napkins for 25c.

PATTERSON

TWCROSS
SPECIAL DELIVERY

Trunks

taken to or from Santa Fe or

Pacific Electric Stations for 25c

When you are expecting any

Express or Freight,

send us a postal or call up

Green 2 or Residence Black 11

We will watch for it and deliver

it promptly.

Office opposite Post Office

News want ads. are little things but they are the means of transacting a lot of business in the course of a year. The price is 5 cents a line for each insertion.